

GREAT GUNS!

'It Pays to Pay Cash' at THARP HARDWARE & MFG. CO.

A full stock at old prices. A few slightly used guns below today's cost. Our stock of Ammunition is complete. "John Henry Delivers the Goods." Phone 223.

WANT ADS.

One cent a word each insertion.

OWING TO the advance in the cost of belting and repairs for machinery; also the advance in the cost of living makes it necessary to advance wages. Therefore will adjust prices to meet the present advance on November 1.—J. H. Myers.

SEE W. R. OUTEN at Lathan & Richardson's before you sell your turkeys, chickens and eggs. Will pay highest cash price and can use them all.

WILL BE GLAD to furnish dressed hens to the ladies in town, as we are prepared for the business.—W. R. Outen, phone 81.

JUST RECEIVED

A car load of flour
A car load of salt
A car load of mill feed
A car load of seed oats
A car load of meal

See us before you buy—we can save you money. We buy in big lots and are prepared to save you money.

SIKES-SENDERS CO.

Marriage as a Last Resort.

By a Woman.

Girls should not marry until there is absolutely no other way out of it. That is to say, they should be so tremendously in love that they cannot live apart from their beloveds. The mutual agreement marriages and the marriages because single life is considered a disgrace are gone into ancient history. Old maids are not even bachelor girls any more; they are business women. Give a thought to the unmarried women everywhere; many of them are heads of institutions or hold splendid situations with large firms. No one refers to them as old maids. In fact, there are many men who would like to be where they are. And their independence is delightfully remarkable. To be sure, women as a class do not succeed as well as men in this generation, but that is easily accounted for. The boy is born into a trade atmosphere and has been for centuries. As a child he rubs against more world propositions. Women as bread-winners are new to the world, but in proportion they are further advanced and more competent than men. Rather than marry for the sake of a home, women should support themselves, for in nine cases out of ten, if no love exists, she will either have to do it anyway or everlastingly dun her husband for funds.

Town Sketches

By JOHN BEASLEY

Prof. E. P. Mendenhall, principal of Wesley Chapel High School, told about an unusual experience that came under his observation years ago while he was principal of a school in Forsyth county when he was in town yesterday. He said that a young man, twenty-three years old, enrolled in his school. Since the new student was so old, the professor said that he thought he had a momentary attack of educational zeal, and would not stick long. But he did, and four years later he received his high school diploma. Still he wasn't satisfied. The next year found him at the State University, and four years later he received his A. B. degree. The last time Prof. Mendenhall heard from this old student he was teaching in some part of the State and doing well. A man never gets too old to learn, concluded the Professor.

Mr. Linney, the Republican candidate for Governor, won't get many votes in this county from even members of the Republican party. For the signs materialize their prophecy. For in Warlick's shop, G. O. P. headquarters, one finds a picture of Hughes and Fairbanks, while right along side is found a picture of Mr. Bickett. The inmates of the shop won't tell how they stand on the gubernatorial race, but as already stated, the signs look favorable. It is said that another Republican, who commands much influence in the county, will vote for Mr. Bickett.

It is said that the barber's union has declared against the whiskered pair, Hughes and Fairbanks. Mr. Green Whitley, although not a member of the trust, verifies this fact. Barbers, he said, were avowed enemies to all who failed to keep the patch clean. With the railroad men, the Jews, the laboring men and the barbers all arrayed against, how does the Republican party expect to win on its lone German support?

Mr. T. P. Dillon is looking for the man, who two years ago, approached him and said that he wasn't going to support Wilson because he caused the slump in cotton. Mr. Dillon is wondering whether or not the man has changed his tune.

Someone has been assisting Deacon Foster's 'possums to escape again. This week two fat ones that have departed the Deacon's roof through the assistance of unknown hands, and he is aroused.

Mr. T. B. Laney was telling on the street yesterday about a bloody Irishman that Mr. Joe Williams arrested

here for being drunk years ago. He said that during the night he and Mr. Horace Moore, who was also working here at the time, went down to the jail, where they found the son of Erin.

"What are you doing here?" asked Mr. Moore.

"Faith, oim here for saf' kapins," replied the jolly Irishman. Mr. Moore literally split his sides laughing at this jolly retort, but he had a bigger one the next day when the case came up for trial. Mr. Williams went on the stand and gave a pretty bad account of the Irishman's maneuvers under the influence of John Barlycorn. He told how he cut up and reared until the prisoner got red in the face. Finally, he could stand it no longer and blurted out:

"An faith, was I all that obstreperous?"

The Safe That Went to Ride.

Mr. Henry, out at his country home. A clever man is he. He runs a store and sells store stuff. Such as coffee, spice and tea.

He keeps a little of everything. Like shoes and overalls. And long about Christmas times. Some toys and rubber balls.

He had a little safe inside. Filled with papers and long green. At four on Sunday afternoon. Was the last it had been seen.

Till Monday very near noon. Way up toed the Phifer Mine. Hid away back in some underbrush. Right near a scrubby pine.

The people all begun to think. How a thing like that could be. How a thing of iron with no legs. Could take such liberty.

But the little cuss was hauled right back. The folks rode by it's side. Mars Henry was pleased you bet, to see.

The safe that went to ride. —T. B. LANEY.

THE LOCAL MARKETS

COTTON

Best long staple 19.25
Best short staple 19.10
Seed 19.00

PRODUCE.

Good hams 20 to 22
Shoulders and middlings . . . 15 to 18
Eggs 28 to 30
Irish potatoes 1.25 to 1.50
Young chickens 25 to 40
Oats 45
Corn 1.00
Wheat 1.85 to 2.00
Sweet potatoes 50 to 75
Onions 1.25 to 1.50

Are You Cheating Yourself?

If you are throwing away your income, that's exactly what you are doing, save the DIMEs now that they may grow into Dollars as the years go by.

If you want to SAVE clip the coupon, mail or bring it in.

Name _____

Residence _____

The Savings, Loan and Trust Company

R. B. REDWINE, President H. B. CLARK, Cashier.

What to have for dinner

excellency, and contains more nourishment to the square inch than 3 times as much of a lower grade.

Have Your Ceased to Study? If So, Good Night!

Bruce Barton, Editor Every Week.

A man named Brown and a man named Black graduated from high school and entered business in New York at the same time.

Both made rapid progress. At 25 each of the mwas drawing \$2,500 a year.

"Coming men," said their friends. "If they are so far along at twenty-five, where will they be at fifty."

Black went on. At fifty he is president of his company, with an income of \$25,000 a year.

But something happened to Brown. He never fulfilled the large promise of his youth; at fifty he had hardly advanced beyond his thirty mark.

What was it that happened to these two men, of equal education and—so far as the world could judge—of equal ability?

I will tell you. Brown became satisfied. He ceased to study; which means that he ceased to grow.

Black has told me that when he reached \$5,000 a year he said to himself: "I have made a good start. Nothing can stop me if I keep my health and keep growing. I must study, study; I must be the best informed man on our business in the United States."

There is the difference. One stayed in school; one did not.

The position you attain before you are twenty-five years old is no particular credit to you. You gained that simply on the education your parents gave you—education that cost you no sacrifice.

But the progress you make in the world after twenty-five—that is progress that you must make by educating yourself. It will be in proportion to the amount of study you give to your work in excess of the amount the other man gives.

Analyze any successful man and you will find these three great facts:

He had an aim:

Lord Campbell wrote to his father as an excuse for not coming home over the holidays: "To have any chance of success, I must be more steady than other men. I must be in chambers when they are at the theater; I must study when they are asleep; I must, above all, remain in town when they are in the country."

He worked:

"I have worked," said Daniel Webster, "for more than twelve hours a day for fifty years."

He studied:

Vice-President Henry Wilson was born in the direst poverty. "Want sat by my cradle," he says. "I know what it is to ask mother for bread when she had none to give. I left home when ten years of age, and served an apprenticeship of eleven years, receiving one month's schooling each year, and at the end of eleven years of hard work a yoke of oxen and six sheep, which cost me \$84."

Yet in these eleven years of grueling labor he found time to read and study more than one hundred books.

Really big men check themselves up each autumn, at the beginning of each new year.

"This year," they say, "I am going to master one new subject. I am going to pursue such and such studies, which will increase my ability and earning power."

The bigger they are the longer they keep themselves in school. Gladstone took up a new language after he had passed seventy.

Have you left school?

As a matter of fact, did you grow mentally last year at all? What definite subject are you going to devote your evenings to this year?

"As a rule," said Deiraelli, "the most successful man in life is the man who has the most information."

How much will you increase your stock of useful information in the business year that is opening now?

The Boy That Was.

When the hair about the temple starts to show the signs of gray, And a fellow realizes that he's wandering far away

From the pleasures of his boyhood and his youth and never more Will know the joys of laughter as he did in days of yore,

Oh, it's then he starts to thinking of a stubby little lad With a face as brown as berries and a soul supremely glad.

When a gray-haired dreamer wanders down the lanes of memory And forgets the living present for the time of "used-to-be;"

He takes off his shoes and stockings and he throws his coat away. And he's free from all restrictions, save the rules of manly play.

He may be in tattered garments, but bare headed in the sun He forgets his proud success and the riches he has won.

Oh, there's not a man that liveth but would give his all to be The stubby little fellow that in dreamland he can see.

And the splendors that surround him and the joys about him spread Only seem to rise to taunt him with the boyhood that has fled.

When the hair about the temples starts to show Time's strain Then the richest man that's living years to be a boy again.

—Houston Post.

It is not at all difficult for a man to have the patience of Job—if the bolls are on his neighbor.

EAT MORE

Butter-Kist

THE CRISPY WHITE CORN WITH THE TOASTY FLAVOR—IT'S GOOD FOR YOU AND IT TASTES GOOD TOO

Made properly, pop corn is one of the most nourishing of foods. It has greater food value and is more easily digested than rolled oats, rolled wheat, barley and many other cereals. The U. S. Government chemists are the authority for this.

There is no better way to make pop corn than the Butter-Kist way—with first-quality corn—untouched by human hands, the unpopped grains removed, the popped ones toasted to a delicious tender crisp and buttered in just the right proportion with pure creamery butter—all done by the wonderful Automatic Butter-Kist Machine.

DO TRY A BAG OR CARTON OF BUTTER-KIST TODAY

Once tasted you can tell Butter-Kist from other pop corn blindfolded. Butter-Kist keeps fresh and crisp—it just melts in your mouth. Both children and grown-ups delight in it.

Get It from BUTTER-KIST Machine at Rex Theatre

My Lady's Complexion.

Contrary to the opinions of many, cosmetics—good cosmetics—do not injure you. They are of real benefit in preserving the fine texture of the skin.

OUR STOCK OF TOILET ACCESSORIES

is the most complete ever displayed in this town, and we handle all the best standard goods.

SEE US FOR ANYTHING PERTAINING TO MY LADY'S TOILET. :: ::

The Union Drug Co.

A. M. SECREST, Ph.G., Manager.

The "REXALL" Store

Phone 221.

Monroe, N. C.

Prices are Right

ALSO THE QUALITIES.

It is up to you to take advantage of it. We haven't the space to quote many of the bargains—BUT HERE ARE A FEW

Boys' Suits, ages 5 to 20 years . . . \$1.25, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.98.

Men's Suits, all colors . . . \$5.50, \$6.75, \$8.25, \$10.00, \$15.00.

Boys' Ready-made Pants . . . 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c., 98c. (Ages 5 to 18 years.)

Men's Ready-made Pants . . . 98c., \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$4.50, \$4.98.

Men's Single Dress Coats . . . \$1.98, \$2.50, \$3.75, \$4.50.

Men's Everyday Coats for . . . \$1.25. (Cheap as Overall Jacket.)

We have many good bargains that we did not mention. We have many articles that we will sell for the same price as last year. Come and see and be convinced.

NASSIFF & JOSEPH.

We make a specialty of heavy groceries, feed stuffs, and seeds for fall sowing.

Bring us your chickens, butter, eggs, onions, Irish potatoes, etc., etc.

BENTON'S CASH STORE,

Phone No. 178.

Old Postoffice Building.

Is a question of great moment. Let us help you. If you will call at our store we may be able to suggest lots of things you haven't thought of. Everything we keep is up to the highest standard of excellence, and contains more nourishment to the square inch than 3 times as much of a lower grade. J. C. SMITH CO. Phone 35—The Store of Quality.